Editorial Reflections - Ode to Mother Nature’s Canada

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Body

Dear Mother Nature:You mystify us, and we honour your hutzpah. Our admiration soars with your vivid spectacles of moisture throwing melodies, rocking us off kilter once again this Spring.

It’s no easy walk in the park, either Wells Gray or Fadear for our North Thompson region but equally not predictable in all of B.C.Pretty confident that you in your motherly intuition knew it was time for a little shake up, rock n’ roll and stimulation.

Holy Momma Nat’, a person posted on a local social media group “If one person posts don’t plant your garden before May 1 they will get hit in the head with a snowball!” We may have to impose some kind of retaliatory measures in response to such threats, like:“Oh yeah, well don’t say we didn’t tell you so!” As I write this the clouds have parted to display vividly blue sky, there’s a lovely almost warm breeze rippling through the valley mountainsides and across the open fields, as the trees do a little shimmy shake keeping time. One would hardly know that just a few days ago on Sunday, March 23 the lion’s roar of snow, sleet, hail, rain and blustered up wind reminded us of the fact that you are always ‘in charge’ and can throw a fit at your whimsey without discretion, rhyme or reason.

Who knows what tomorrow may bring but one thing we know for sure Mother N, it’s out of our hands so probably best we just roll with your inspiration and make the best of things.

We appreciate you throwing us a few signs now and then, like that chubby robin that suddenly appeared literally out of the blue, the little crocus miracle pushing through and the bubbling brook picking up speed with volume as it pours freely into the roadside ditch.

I choose to take these indicators of signs of spring beauty yet to come, possible reprieves of your sun’s lamp glow upon us while we relish a moment of warmth on a nearby stump, and the river rising slowly as the snowy peaks begin to melt in a week or two.

We will take whatever you throw our way, because in recent months we’ve been reminding ourselves how fortunate we are to be in the arms of such unsurpassed beauty, drinking in the clean air, driving along our highways surrounded by mountainous wonders and humming Joni Mitchell’s ‘A case of you’ – what could touch our sovereign love of Canada more? O’ mother nature, so thankful to be here with our glowing hearts, we stand on guard for thee…in all kinds of weather, because here is where we are truly free.

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